2Pac Lyrics

"R U Still Down? (Remember Me)"

Are you still down? [3x]

Now up and at 'em it's on, I was raised to be strong And mama told me be a thug, since the day I was born I came up, out the gutter never changed my style Got for real about my papers, cause the game was wild And the fame was a plot to try to change me And what's strange is, nobody knew my name 'fore it came Now the whole world is calling me a killer All I ever did, was try to reach the kids with the real All the time I was ballin', never heard my friends callin' Couldn't stop myself from fallin', I'm all in Shit's gettin' sleazy, believe me Best to take what ya need, but don't be greedy Cause in my mind, I see sunshine, I thought I didn't have to run, now I'm duckin' from the gun yellin' "One time!" Take your time to feel my record And if you did, chill a second My blind method, will still wreck it My young homies stay strong I wonder if they'll listen to a nigga when he gone Are you still down?

> Raise 'em up ... are you still down? Raise 'em up ... are you still down?

I'm gettin' high, so a nigga think, he touch the sky Turn tough inside, in the rush to die Livin' life as a thug, time to face the truth What's goin' on with the wasted youth, please God Come and save me, had to work with what ya gave me And got a nigga goin' crazy I can't read the signs I'm blind, but a nigga know he need his nine Cause times, they ain't what they used to be Ain't a penitentiary built big enough for me And my niggas on the streets, man, listen Cause these ain't the old days Ain't no way, I'mma bustin' my ass and gettin' no pay It seems I can't find my focus and homie, I ain't paranoid I seen the future and it's hopeless Lord knows, it's hard on a young scrub It seems I had less problems when I slung drugs But since I'm tryin' lace, niggas with the game Wanna see me locked in chains, tryin' to dirty up my name And them same motherfuckers that was callin' me Will be the first to turn their backs, when I'm fallin', see

I should have seen it from the jump, but now it's clear This one nigga got the town in fear, but are you still down

> Raise 'em up ... are you still down? Raise 'em up ... are you still down?

I wrote this for my critics and my enemies Last year ya used to love me, huh, remember me Now ya hate me with a passion, tryin' to get me stuck in the mix I'm stayin' sharp, got no time for them tricks And now they wonder if I'm goin' to jail Just as well, cause my life on the streets - a livin' hell And I can't sleep, they got my phone tapped And mercy Lord, come get me 'fore they hurt me Ran outta tears, and through the years couldn't change me My daddy left me alone and so I'm angry I never did nothin' wrong, my mama told me, "Baby, it's on!" And now I'm hustlin' and bustlin' bones Never said it came easy, I'm makin' cheese Buyin' all the things on TV, and gettin' skeezed Wish my homeboys could see me now Little bad motherfucker runnin' wild through the town Please tell me, are you still down?

Are you still down, to raise 'em up? Remember me [2x]
Are you still down, to raise 'em up?
Are you still down, to raise 'em up? Remember me [3x]
Are you still down, to raise 'em up?
Are you still down, to raise 'em up? Remember me [3x]
Are you still down, to raise 'em up?

That's right y'all, give them bitches the motherfuckin' middle finger
Raise 'em up
These hoes can't fade me, don't these bitches know we crazy?
Thug life niggas be the sickest
You feel me?
Now get that shit written down
God damn!
four years and a metherfuckin' case for these metherfuckers to for

Took four years and a motherfuckin' case for these motherfuckers to feel me
Ain't that a bitch?

Are you still motherfuckin' down?

Old ho ass fake ass niggas

We out this motherfucker though

Writer(s): Tony Pizarro, Tupac Amaru Shakur, Curtis Mayfield